

THE BELLE GLADE NEWS

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Paul Rardin . . . Publisher

LEHMANN NOT TEMPTED

Karl Lehmann who has been suggested as a possible candidate for congress from the state-at-large, declines with thanks. Says he, "I hope I shall always be available to serve Florida and my government in every way possible, particularly through campaigns such as the present one in the press, which assures that defense stamps and bonds," but he adds, "assurances that he is not interested in politics. Nevertheless Lehmann would be a big man in Washington.—Sanford Herald.

Why send him to Washington where men forget us, when he does us so much good here?—Orlando Morning Sentinel. We haven't heard of any special forgetfulness from any of our Florida delegation, but, of course, we might have missed something. As for Karl Lehmann in congress, Well, he knows everyone in Florida worth knowing, and vice versa. His public service has been brilliant, but he is not at all the same and he could work with Joe, Lex, Bob, Pat and Pete, and Senators Charlie and Claude. Besides Karl comes from the Fifth congressional district and our district blends most easily with the four others, don't forget that.—Orlando Times.

MEASURING INTOXICATION

The time-honored plea of persons arrested for drunken driving that "I only had a couple of beers" quite often proves effective for the simple reason that arresting officers are seldom able to disprove it.

However the Connecticut State Police will no longer be compelled to work under this handicap. They now have a way of determining whether a driver has been done in by a device called an "alcoholometer" invented by two Yale University students.

The device was accepted by Connecticut State police officials after careful tests which convinced them it fills the long-felt need for a method of showing how much and what kind of alcohol can be consumed without loss of sobriety.

With the aid of the "alcoholometers" in each of the State police department's barracks, it will be possible to take the word of persons suspected of drunken driving and verify it. By having the subject breath into a colorimeter tube coated with a colorless starch solution it is possible to determine the exact amount of alcohol in his blood. This can then be translated in terms of "alcohol influence" as established by the American Medical Association.

The old "two beers" alibi seems destined to lose its value if this device comes into general use.—Palm Beach Post.

THE NEW PRESIDENT OF FSCW

News dispatches during the week carried announcement that Dr. Doak S. Campbell of Nashville, Tenn., has been elected new president of Florida State College for Women. Dr. Campbell, who succeeded Dr. Edward Cannadi who has served as the institution capably for many years, and is retiring at the age of 72, Dr. Campbell is 52 years old and has been dean of the graduate school at Peabody College.

There was some secrecy in regard to the selection of Dr. Campbell, but it was later explained that he had not had time to offer his resignation from the job he had and it would not look well for his change to be announced before his old bosses were informed of his intended leave.

We do not find much with those who find fault with the employment of a man from out of the state for this job. When there is an important job to fill the thing to do is to find the best person for the place, wherever he may be located. If we raise an embargo against people from other states they will raise one against us. But we do say that Dr. Campbell has to be good if he is up to Dr. W. J. Matheny of the State University, who was one of the "home men" being considered.—Arcadian.

ACCURATE FACSIMILE

Mark Twain often received photographs from men whose friends had made them believe that he looked like him. Discovering that his house was beginning to run with visitors from the East, he assumed fame. Mark determined to relieve himself of the burden of answering the heavy correspondence, and so had his printer "strike off a few hundred copies of the following letter:

"My dear Sir: I thank you very much for your letter and the photograph. In my opinion you are more like me than any other of my numerous doubles. I may even say that you resemble me more closely than I do myself. In fact I intend to use your picture to shave by. Yours faithfully, S. Clemens."—Christian Science Monitor.

PROFITS AND TAXES

In discussions of the need for heavier and more heavily taxed corporation incomes, it comes the point has been frequently and rightly made that corporation incomes must also be taxed heavily. According to calculations of the national industrial conference board, income of industrial corporations after taxes in the second quarter of this year aggregated 25 per cent above the corre-

sponding period of last year, a gain which compared with a rise of 28 per cent in industrial production.

But this tells only part of the story. The conference board has made another computation based on the reports of 42 companies which shows that the average gain in net income from the first to the second quarter of this year was only 1 per cent, although the federal revenue unadjusted index of industrial production rose 9 per cent. Figures of 173 companies reporting in detail explain the reason. These companies reported reserves for taxes equal to 57 per cent of earnings before taxes, in the second quarter, contrasted with 46 per cent in the first quarter. Corporation management is counting on a heavy tax bill, a factor which may account for the prospects taken by the stock market.—Exchange.

THE MEN CAN HELP, TOO

Probably most men think of the silk stocking situation as an exclusively feminine concern.

It isn't. Men have a part to play in this great mass transfer from Japanese sheer silk to American cotton. Here is the part: When Aqatina comes to town with her first pair of cotton stockings, and, sticking on a tentative foot, inquires, "How do they look?" that's where the man's part comes in. Start learning the line now.

"Ravishing, darling, they look just swell!"

Thus may even a mere male contribute his bit in putting the ax to the axis.—Tallahassee Democrat.

WHAT MOTORISTS PAY

An average of \$71.50 in special State taxes was paid by Florida motor vehicle owners in 1940, according to information received by Berwick Anderson, Secretary, Florida Petroleum Industries Committee, from the United States Public Roads Administration. Of that amount \$16.10 State presented registration fees and \$55.13 State gasoline taxes.

Besides special State taxes, motorists also may pay heavy taxes to the Federal government. At the present time the Federal government is collecting one cent and one-half cents on every gallon of gasoline sold in Florida," said Mr. Anderson. "This levy is cutting the average motor vehicle owner's taxes an additional 10 annually.

Despite the heavy burden of State and Federal taxation on motor fuel, no statistics have been made in Washington for the imposition of another Federal levy on gasoline. The proposal, however, is not meeting with any great encouragement, for it is widely believed that two Federal taxes on motor fuel collected over and above the State levies are enough. The first Federal gasoline tax was inaugurated at one cent per gallon as a temporary measure in 1932 on a one-cent-a-gallon basis. However, it has been greatly extended. Last year Congress added one-half cent tax to provide funds for National defense purposes. These two Federal levies are equivalent to a sales tax of about 10 percent of the retail price of gasoline."

GOLDEN RAINFALL

Little Sebring presents a good example of the reparation which takes place when defense lightning strikes a ghost town. Of course Little Sebring has not been entirely dead but it has been practically smothered with debts since the 1925 real estate boom. Now Sebring sends out stories of the delicious benefits of a "golden rainfall" over all Hendry's county caused by the construction of a six million dollar air corps basic flying school.

At present payrolls for workers alone are \$20,000 per week and this wage money will climb to \$80,000 per week before the job is done. Then the officers, mechanics and students will come in with another payroll and some of the workers will stay on to help take care of the crowd. The money which is bound to be spent—they made it round so it would roll—will get into every family in town.

The Sebring flying camp will be four miles square with 52 barracks for enlisted men, 13 barracks for cadre, administration buildings, hangars, shops, a fire station and even a guardhouse. There will be a recreation center on the shores of Rex Beach lake. The buildings were planned by the Frank Ball architectural firm of Fort Myers. Present plans call for activation of the school sometime in November and things will hum for a long time, the way things look at this writing.

What is happening to Sebring has already happened in a small way to Arcadia where two cado fields have been located on the sites of the old Carlstrom and Dair fields. It is starting to happen to Venice where work is commencing on an \$11,000,000 antiaircraft gunnery camp. There is another big field almost ready at Clewiston. Work at these spots has provided employment for a large number of Lee county men, and the golden rainfall hasn't hit Fort Myers yet. But the war is over and army engineers are building a mighty fancy airport just out-side the city limits.

Sebring, Venice and Arcadia have all boomed before and then gone back to sleep. It is difficult to foresee the final result of a new era of "happy days" caused by unhappy world conditions. The officials and citizens of cado fields are getting the benefit of "golden rainfall" and are looking ahead at least far enough to be able to go on their own, when and if defense dollars cease to roll, with a realization that every benefit entails considerable present and future responsibility to carry on.—Ft. Myers New-

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TOO LATE
TO CLASSIFY

By Russell Kay

Gigantic new industries have been built and old ones renewed and rejuvenated because some guy refused to think orthodox and permitted his imagination to run wild with the help of Christopher Columbus, George Washington, Ben Franklin, Thomas A. Edison and a host of others refused to take "bets" for answer and faced the success and failures of a cocksure wise-guy world for a wacky and trying year before the man's ideas were established and the public impressed.

Getting closer to home, it wasn't so many years ago that a courageous and enterprising young chap named Porcher, growing cotton in the Everglades, had his cotton, tea, hay wagon and his horse—lost in a flock of Bronx bees and horse-laughs when he decided to quit shipping fruit in most laden barrels and stuck up a packing house.

He packed his citrus laundry and everybody liked it. Like little Audrey, he had a hand.

Mr. Porcher fruit brought premium prices and it wasn't long before the whole blighted industry went into the laundry business in a great big way.

Over in DeLand right now another chap named Ted Stetson, Jr., one of four brothers running the Bob White groves and packing house near DeLand Springs, is trying with a gaga idea and has been attempting to secure a franchise for domestic consumers.

Mr. Stetson's idea was to find a market for the over-ripened fruit unsuited for shipment and he figured if it could be offered the consumer at a price to eat and use in an attractive package form, it would sell. Enthusiastic he presented the brain-storm to citrus leaders. They were kind, patted him on the back, felt sorry for him and said "Good idea, son, go right along and prove it and we'll watch, but right now we got a lot of other things to worry about like politics and advertising" and "Let's sell all our fruit."

So Ted packed his fruit in his pocket and went home to figure out how he could make it stand on end and prove that the world was round. From the Goodyear Rubber Company he secured a special package, a spool-shaped barrel known as a Pipofruit which stretches tightly over the peeled fruit, affording complete protection at the same time displaying it attractively to the prospective customer.

Then he peeled and wrapped a large quantity of fruit and "waited for the ball game." It was a long, long time and the ball was within the pocket with the rest of the team.

"Have an orange," Ted said, "passin' em out through the crowd. They took 'em greedily ate 'em and yelled for more.

Then he went back the next day with a larger supply and this time it sold out in competition with soft drinks. But they went like cakes and he was cleaned out in no time. It worked, but the next season was nearly over and he had to figure out other ways to display and sell his new product.

He put the old bear in high gear again and before long had rigged up an electric refrigerator to display the tempting juice balls cooled, peeled and ready to eat at a popular local service station. Motorists hot and tired from their journeys stopped to taste the results of his research. Here too the new product was sold out in a hurry. The refrigerator was filled and refilled and still he couldn't meet the demand. So a lot of people who were very anxious to get oranges, some even had oranges in their cars. But the public likes something different, something new, and especially something convenient, attractive and easy to eat.

Encouraged by the results already achieved with the new package, rubber company engineers are now in Florida trying to perfect a model which will automatically peel and pack fruit in Pipofruit the packing house either peeled or unpeeled and it is pointed out that fruit so wrapped is protected from all forms of deterioration and the process is not costly.

Presently Bill Ball, editor of the Volusia County Mirror, who contributed the data from which this column was prepared, is enthusiastic over the prospect of an enlarged and more diversified market for large quantities of Florida fruit through the establishment of thousands of retail outlets for the sale of peeled, ready to eat oranges, not only in Florida, but throughout the country, east where he contents would introduce Florida citrus to countless new customers who otherwise would never become acquainted with the quality and taste of our fruit. Any one interested can secure more detailed information by writing

FULLER'S
FULMINATIONS

by Fuller Warren

The curtain is about to be lowered on the twelve-point treatise on Florida journalism that I've been serving up in this column for the past three months. During these protracted preaches, I've strived to portray the character and conduct of the personality and policies of the press and foibles of some of Florida's editors and publishers. I haven't covered all these hardy and robust characters that I would like to give a going-over, but I've been to one theme as long as it's beginning to bore even me—and I am not easily tyed by my own stuff.

So, after this final thrust, I'm going to give the publishers and the public a little respite awhile. Yes, I'm going to exhibit a change of face by writing on random subjects for a spell.

As the final installment of this twelve-point series, I am telling out a heretical opinion of the Old Man of Florida Journalism, Willis M. Ball, of the Florida Times-Union.

Mr. Ball is the best beloved man the people of our State has ever produced. He is a man who has no enemies but is actively and enthusiastically liked by almost everybody who knows him. I have heard him discussed hundreds of times, and I have yet to hear anyone say a bad word about him. That is some record for a man who has been in a hell-bent-for-busy business like journalism for sixty years. Mr. Ball has.

That's fine, but the topnotch distinction which is Mr. Ball's. He has actively engaged in journalism in Florida for a little over sixty years. No other man has ever approached him in this field.

I think that late Frank H. of Osakis had a record of approximately forty years in Florida journalism. And that, I believe, is the record anyone has come to Mr. Ball's length and right length record. Not even the great and rugged E. D. Lambright at Tampa has come close to Mr. Ball's all-time incomparable record.

The man who can attain the record of Mr. Ball is a man who can be compared to Mr. Ball in every way. And all of those 60 years have been with the same newspaper! And that newspaper has a larger circulation than any in the State. The reason for its tremendous circulation is not far to seek nor hard to find.

It has another unique distinction that has never been held by any other Floridian. The present Constitution of the State of Florida was adopted in 1855, providing for a session of the Legislature every two years, there having been 28 sessions since the formation of the Florida Statehood. Mr. Ball has been present throughout all of these 28 sessions. Legislatures come and go; governors rise and fall; senators and representatives are elected and defeated; but Willis M. Ball goes on forever almost.

He is well past 80 years of age, but he doesn't look it. I have seen him in his 80's with his political friends in their early fifties with him. He is a tall, slightly stoop-shouldered man of symmetrical physique, black hair, and tan complexion. Though past eighty, his eyes are bright as a candle on a moonless night.

Although he is editor of Florida's largest newspaper, and the most venerable figure in his profession, Mr. Ball is as plain, simple and fearless in manner as a teamster. He is a jester, ready, and infectious laugh. His hand-shake is as eager and firm as the grasp of a practicing physician.

Our local grape juice jars to the farmers. Others have bearing to automobiles. Willis Ball, the eternal editor, gave Florida a great newspaper and a useful life.

Miss Sue Maxwell has returned from her summer vacation spent in the mountains of North Carolina.

The Volusia County Mirror, De-

Patrol To Have
Teletype System

Tallahassee, Fla., Sept. 4—The first step in establishing a state police communication system will be taken this week when a teletype circuit will begin operations in the district highway patrol offices to the state headquarters here.

Jesse D. Gilliam, director of the state department of public safety, said teletypes will be located here and at Chipley, Fort Myers, Lake

City, Bartow, DeLand and Fort Lauderdale. Police departments and sheriff's offices in several other cities will join the hook-up later.

An application is pending in Washington for federal funds to complete the police communication system which reports of criminal activities and highway accidents can be broadcast through a central agency.

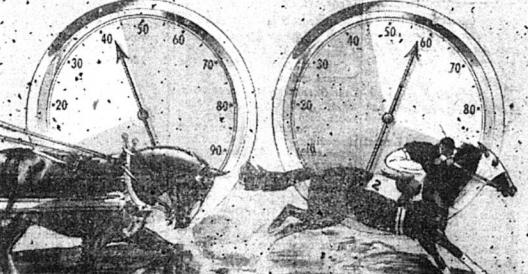
Information which clears over the teletype circuit will be available to police chiefs and sheriffs,

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and the wires may be used in co-operation with the civil and military defense organizations it even of emergency.

MAKES RECORD RUN

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Geiger and family returned to their home in Pahokee this week after spending several days in Detroit, Mich., visiting relatives and spending a day at the auto show. On their return trip Mr. Geiger made a non-stop (except for stops) run from Stanton, Ill., to Pahokee, a distance of 1,232 miles in 32 hours.



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A. E. Kirchman, Agent

Belle Glade, Florida



THIS WEEK, OR NEXT, you'll be dropping in to see if "tonight may be the night."

Or when refreshments arrive, will you be hustling some?

Or when you're tired, will you be calm and serene?

Or when you're hungry, will you be eating?

Or when you're tired, will you be sleeping?

Or when you're tired, will you be resting?

Or when you're tired, will you be sleeping?

